

AT AUCTION
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AUCTIONEER

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NOTE.

If you wish to rent a house; if you wish to buy a house or desire anything appertaining to the REAL ESTATE or AUCTION BUSINESS, give us a call.

FISHER, ABLES CO., LTD.,
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If you wish a
Billiard or Pool Table

we will sell on Monday, at 10 a. m., at the Honolulu Billiard Parlor, on Hotel street, near Nuuanu, some fine tables.

FISHER, ABLES CO., LTD.,
AUCTIONEERS.

TODAY
AT AUCTION
Monday, Aug. 21, 1905.
AT 10 O'CLOCK A. M.,

Upon the premises No. 8 Hotel street, Perry Block, corner Nuuanu street, we will sell the contents of the

HONOLULU BILLIARD PARLOR

Consisting of
3 BRUNSWICK-BALK & CULLEN-
DER POCKET POOL TABLES, com-
plete with Balls, Cues, Racks, Etc.;
1 BRUNSWICK-BALK & CULLEN-
DER BILLIARD TABLE and set of
IVORY BALLS.

ALSO
Chairs, Cash Register, Tables, Clock,
2 WASHINGTON LIGHTS, 500 can-
dle power, complete.

FISHER, ABLES CO., LTD.,
AUCTIONEERS.

TO LET.**COTTAGE FURNISHED at WAIKIKI**

directly opposite the entrance to Ha-
waiian Hotel Annex.
5 Rooms, Bath, Etc.,
Rent, \$25.00.
Key at office.

FISHER, ABLES CO., LTD.,
AGENTS.

TO LET**Cottage 915 Alder St.**

(Being street Waiikiki of Piikoi street,
off makai side of King street), con-
tains 6 rooms, bath, servants' quarters,
etc., all in excellent condition.

Should be sure to be appreciated.
Rent \$20.00.
Key at office.

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LATEST SUMMER GAME
"NUMERICA"
A FAMOUS GAME
OF
HIGHEST MERIT.
Price 35 cents.
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THOS. G. THURM
Honolulu, T. H.

THE COBWEB CAFE

Queen and Alakea Sts.
**THE FINEST MEALS,
WINES, LIQUORS, ETC.
TO BE HAD IN THE CITY.**

CAMARA & CO., Props.

Carriage Repairs

We do all kinds of carriage re-
pairs, well and reasonably, in our
new shop. Also carriage painting
and building.

SC HUMAN CARRIAGE COMPANY, LIMITED.
REPAIR DEPARTMENT,
Queen St., between Fort and Alakea.

BIT HAND OF FEEDER**Jos. Smith Stole From Men Who Aided Him.**

Some soldiers at Camp McKinley played the good Samaritan with Joseph Smith, not the famous Mormon founder of that name, and now regret it, for Smith, according to their story, bit the hand that fed him.

The soldiers took pity on Smith, because of his friendless and penniless condition. He was afflicted with a bad disease and this added to Smith's misery. For a week past the soldiers have been feeding the unfortunate man. Yesterday morning they awoke to the fact that some of their clothes, including an overcoat, had disappeared. So had Smith.

The police were notified and a search was being instituted for the recreant guest, when the man walked into the police station and gave himself up.

"I have tried to get work and can't get it," he said to the station clerk. "I am hungry and homeless and I came here because I knew I would be fed. Besides I am full of disease and that unfits me for work."

He was booked as a vag.

INCREASING BUSINESS.

Owing to the increasing demands on our real estate and rental department, we have engaged Mr. Irwin H. Beadle to give especial attention to this branch of our business. Mr. Beadle will give prompt and careful attention to the letting and renting of houses for clients, and to the purchase and sale of real estate, assisted in all needful ways by our Mr. Trent.

We now have a choice list of houses for rent, and a steadily growing clientele enables us to handle more of this line of business, and we shall be pleased to have the general public make use of our facilities. Just now we have for sale three homes in different parts of the city, each a bargain of its kind. Purchasers may have the privilege of paying part cash, and the balance in monthly installments, if desired.

TRENT & CO.,
923 Fort street.

RECEPTION ACCORDED
PROMINENT JAPANESE

A reception was held yesterday afternoon at "Mochizuki," the Japanese club house on the Beach Road, in honor of Mr. Mijikawa, the new vice-manager of the Yokohama Specie Bank, who arrived recently from Japan, succeeding Mr. Sakurai, who is returning to his native country.

The affair was largely attended by prominent local Japanese, the consulate and merchants being particularly well represented.

A sumptuous repast was served at 2 p. m. and the remainder of the afternoon was spent in pleasant intercourse.

YOU WILL NOT

be deceived. That there are cheats and frauds in plenty everybody knows; but it is seldom or never that any large business house is guilty of them, no matter what line of trade it follows. There can be no permanent success of any kind based on dishonesty or deception. There never was, and never will be. The men who try that are simply fools and soon come to grief, as they deserve. Now many persons are, nevertheless, afraid to buy certain advertised articles lest they be humbugged and deluded; especially are they slow to place confidence in published statements of the merits of medicines. The effective modern remedy known as **WAMPOLE'S PREPARATION** is as safe and genuine an article to purchase as flour, silk or cotton goods from the mills of manufacturers with a world-wide reputation. We could not afford to exaggerate its qualities or misrepresent it in the least; and it is not necessary. It is palatable as honey and contains the nutritive and curative properties of Pure Cod Liver Oil, extracted by us from fresh cod livers, combined with the Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites and the Extracts of Malt and Wild Cherry; and how valuable such a blending of these important medicinal agents must be to plain to everybody. It is beyond price in Insomnia, Anemia, Weakness and lack of Nervous Tone, Poor Digestion, Lung Troubles and Blood Impurities. Science can furnish nothing better—perhaps nothing so good. Dr. W. H. DaHe, of Canada, says: "I have used it in my practice and take pleasure in recommending it as a valuable tonic and reconstructive." It is a remedy that can afford to appeal to its record and represents the science and knowledge of bright and aggressive medical investigation. "One bottle convinces." At chemists.

THE STAR BABY.

BY LENA HORN.

She was a dear little baby girl, and a most unnatural child, so every one said. She never even made a whimper, but would lie all day in her little cradle, with her china blue eyes wide open and her rosy mouth parted in a smile.

"She's too beautiful and too good to live," said her mother.

And that very night, when the baby lay smiling in her cradle as usual, a soft, warm breeze came blowing in at the window, and, raising the baby up, wafted her out of the house and through the air, right up ever so far into the sky.

Then a strange thing happened. Directly the baby reached the soft, white cloud above, sense came to her, and she began to talk and walk, although she was really only a few months old and still wore long clothes.

"Where am I?" she said, and, looking up, she saw beside her a big man, with a bald head and great, puffy cheeks, that he kept blowing out to a tremendous size.

"Who are you, please?" said the baby, timidly.

"I am Puffer Wind," said the man, "and I have been sent to fetch you into our kingdom. O, here comes Dame Rain!"

As he said these words a sad looking woman came up. She was dressed in wrappings of dark gray, and her tears were falling so fast that she could scarcely see.

"Why do you cry?" asked the baby, looking up into her face. "Are you unhappy?"

"No," said Dame Rain. "I am not unhappy; nobody is here. I weep to water the earth, so that the pretty flowers may not die, and so that little girls and boys may have water to drink."

"Here, Dame Rain, don't cry on the baby!" said Puffer Wind. "We must take her at once to Queen Moon."

He took one of the baby's hands and Dame Rain took the other, but they had not traveled far before the air became cold.

"Ah, Snowflake is not far off," said Dame Rain, whose tears suddenly began to freeze.

As she said these words they were nearly blinded by a cloud of snowflakes, and out of the midst of them came a pretty, dancing little white creature.

"Here, Snowflake, stop your pranks!" cried Puffer Wind. "See, we have brought the Star baby."

"Oh," said Snowflake, stopping and looking down at her, "what a pretty darling!"

And then there came a terribly loud noise, that shook the very cloud they stood on. The baby clung to Dame Rain's hand and looked frightened.

"Don't mind him," said Puffer Wind. "That's only Sire Thunder; he's always making a noise. Here he comes."

As he spoke a fierce looking man came rolling up. He was dressed all in black and looked terrifying.

"A little less noise, please!" said Puffer Wind.

"Now," he added, "let's all get away before Murky Fog can see us."

And, so saying, he lifted up the baby and sprang up with her through the clouds at an alarming rate, the others following closely.

Suddenly they came to such a lovely rose colored cloud that the baby looked about her with big, round eyes of wonder.

"Here we are!" said Puffer Wind, putting her down. "We are near King Sunshine. Don't you feel the heat?"

"It's lovely and warm!" said the baby. At that moment they came upon a wonderful gold throne, upon which was seated such a beautiful king and queen that the baby threw out her arms and cried with rapture.

King Sunshine was dressed all in glittering gold, from the top of his beautiful crown to his dainty gold slippers, and beside him sat Queen Moon, clad in the purest of silver.

"Ah," said King Sunshine, holding out his hand as they advanced, "so you have brought the baby, as we desired, Puffer Wind? Have you found her as good here as upon earth?"

"Yes, your majesty," said Puffer Wind.

"Good!" said the queen. "Come hither, child!"

The baby ran up to her willingly and sat at her feet.

"We heard you were too good and beautiful for the wicked earth," said the queen. "So we have sent for you to live with us."

Then the baby sat down on the steps of the throne, and looked about her with much interest. It all looked so pretty, but after a time she began to tire of this.

"I don't like the clouds," she wailed. "I'm so tired—I want my cradle. I want my mamma."

At this the king and queen looked at one another in astonishment.

"Here, Puffer Wind, you have made a mistake," said King Sunshine. "You must have brought the wrong child. This seems to be a naughty little girl."

"Dear me!" said Puffer Wind.

"Go away!" said the Star baby, slapping at his face. "Don't blow on me—you make me cold. I want to go home."

"Take her!" said the king. "She's not too good for earth. Take her away at once, Puffer Wind."

So Puffer Wind caught her up and took her down and down so far and fast that the baby went to sleep in his arms.

When she awoke she found herself in her own little cradle at home, and because she was all alone in the room she set up screaming as loudly as ever she could.

Soon her mother and the nurse came running into the room, and both of them seemed surprised and glad.

"The darling! she's crying!" said her mamma. "Look, nurse; she's quite red in the face with temper. O, I'm so glad! My baby won't die now. She isn't too good for this world, after all!"—Chicago Tribune.

The Seamen's Institute has removed from its former quarters at the foot of Nuuanu street to the hall over the old Castle & Cooke place, corner of King and Bethel streets.

IN MEMORY OF THE DEAD**Japanese Celebrate the Great Festival of Bonodori.**

Banzai! And yet again, banzai!

If you saw one or more Japanese late on Saturday night with towels around their craniums, you might have been excused for thinking that they had been participating in an argument in which something more forcible than words were used.

Nothing of the kind.

They had been attending the great annual masquerade dance in honor of the memory of the dead and the towels were part of the prescribed attire for the occasion.

The festival, which is yearly celebrated on a mammoth scale in Southern Japan, is called Bonodori and is celebrated here every August.

Saturday night's affair took place in the lot adjoining old Independence Park and was participated in by over 1500 Japanese. It commenced at 8 p. m. and was supposed to terminate at midnight.

The celebration is in reality a masquerade dance, men dressing in women's obis and wearing false hair, and towels round their faces, while the women appear attired in male kimonos and other articles of masculine attire.

Round a great platform fifty Japanese danced at a time, being relieved by a fresh half hundred when they tired.

On the platform a man sang to the dancers, songs of love and valor and the happiness of the great dead.

On the ground below the singer an athletic Japanese beat a drum constantly, dancing ferociously the while. This is looked upon as a great feat by the Japanese, and only a few are said to be able to accomplish it well enough to be called experts.

At frequent intervals sake and Japanese delicacies were partaken of by the dancers and all the spectators who were fortunate enough to be able to connect with the refreshments.

It was a great night for the Japanese and a lively one.

MRS. STRONG'S NOVEL
ON HAWAIIAN LIFE

The following criticism of a book on Hawaii, "The Girl from Home," by Isobel Strong, was taken from The Sunset, and is of especial interest to people here, especially those of the old days.

Pacific coast people will recognize in Isobel Strong, author of "The Girl from Home," a novel of life in Hawaii during the days when Kalakaua was king, the step-daughter of Robert Louis Stevenson. She is the sister of Lloyd Osbourne, who has already made a name for himself in literature, and the mother of Austin Strong, whose career as a dramatist has already opened most promisingly. Mrs. Strong belongs to the coast, and lived here as a girl up to the time of her marriage, shortly following which she went to join her husband, the late Joseph Strong, the artist, in Honolulu. He had gone to the Hawaiian Islands for the Spreckels company, and was engaged on a portrait of Kalakaua. On arriving in Honolulu, Mrs. Strong was immediately swept into the American social set, and became also very intimate at court. King Kalakaua took a special interest in her, and appointed her court artist. Her work was to assist in getting up pictures for a book on Hawaiian fishes in which the king was especially interested. Mrs. Strong was included in nearly all the royal entertainments, court balls, excursions and beach parties. When she expressed to the king her regret that the young people could not give amateur theatricals because there was no suitable theater, the king immediately ordered a small theater built; and in this building, which was beautifully fitted up and provided with a royal box in which the king always sat on best nights, the Honolulu stock company gave many performances, ranging from "A Scrap of Paper" and "Our Boys" to "Caste" and "The Rivals."

Mrs. Strong lived for a number of years in Honolulu. She has drawn many of her characters from real people she knew during her Hawaiian days. She declares a strong admiration for King Kalakaua, who was in every way a king, talented, kindly and able.

"The Girl from Home" is perhaps the truest picture ever written of life in Hawaii twenty years ago. McClure, Phillips & Company are the publishers.

PROMINENT WEST INDIA MERCHANT CURES HIS DAUGHTER OF A THREATENED ATTACK OF PNEUMONIA.

"Some time ago my daughter caught a severe cold. She complained of pains in her chest and had a bad cough. I gave her Chamberlain's Cough Remedy according to directions and in two days she was well and able to go to school. I have used this remedy in my family for the past seven years and have never known it to fail." says James Prendergast, merchant, Annato Bay, Jamaica, West India Islands. For sale by Benson, Smith & Co., Ltd., Agents for Hawaii.

GREAT REDUCTION SALE

SALE BE-
GINS MON-
DAY MORN-
ING.

Ladies' White Shirt Waists
in Lawn and India Linon.
Our entire stock of this season's
styles, go on

SALE BE-
GINS MON-
DAY MORN-
ING.

Sale at a Reduction!

25 Per Cent off on Cash Dollar. One Week Only.

PRICES CUT IN HALF

Ladies' neckware will be closed
out at 50 per cent reduction.

GREAT MARK DOWN SALE

in which little money will play
a heavy part.

About 1000 yards short lengths
in all kinds of wash materials.
Just the thing for school dresses.

JUST OPENED A LARGE LINE OF BOYS' WHITE CANVAS
HATS AT 35c EACH.

BOYS' SAILOR SUITS, WASH MATERIALS, AT ALL PRICES.

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AND
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THEY TONE, STRENGTHEN AND STI-
MULATE THE WHOLE SYSTEM IN A
NATURAL WAY THAT IS FAR BETTER
THAN MEDICINE. THEY ARE PURE,
WHOLESOME AND DELICIOUS AND
MAY BE SAFELY ENJOYED BY OLD
AND YOUNG.

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Our Spring and Summer Stock	Belts Neck- wear Hats	Suspenders Hank's Duck Pants	Trunks and Valises Shirts	Gloves Under- wear, Etc.
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World's News Daily.

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ities for this work.

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Phone White 1661. Makers of the Rust and Vermin Proof Wire Bed.

Extract from November Report of F. A. Haber, Chief of the
Viticultural Exhibit, World's Fair, St. Louis, Mo., as published in
November number of "Pacific Wine and Spirit Review."

12 Gold Medals For
CALIFORNIA WINES

Napa and Sonoma Wine Co.	15 points
Sierra Madre Vintage Co.	13 points
Wetmore-Bowen & Co. (props. "Cresta Blanca")	13 points
California Wine Association	12 points
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A. Repsold	12 points
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Cal. Winery, Sacramento	12 points
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